

Synnes of the fur

by The Bud

Category: X-Men

Genre: Humor

Language: English

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2000-05-12 09:00:00

Updated: 2000-05-12 09:00:00

Packaged: 2016-04-27 17:38:33

Rating: K+

Chapters: 1

Words: 661

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: Pranks abound that alpa and omega with Nightcrawler.

Synnes of the fur

Disclaimer.

I niether own whatever company makes Reese's. or work there. I just like to eat them.

So crunchy and choolatie, They turn gooey in your pockets and they are fun to eat off

peoples chests.... but you didn't hear this from me. I do not own any Marvel rights nor

am I an employee there of, but for what I spent on cards in '95, I probably subsidided

at least one of their kids college careers.

Yer ol' pal,

The Bud.

Synne's of the fur.

Atch! Not this Again!!!! I will have to say one thousand "hail Mary's"

for this! That crazy woman is back Mein Gott! And this time she bears mine only

weakness! Beast with his twinkies, Bobby with his verdamned kit kats and Rouge with

Those snicker things!! Me, to be plagued by a woman in scant garb, possessing

REESES PIECES! *I am a man of the cloth* I yell to the sinfull things, but she stops not!

A woman with wild hair I met with Gambit by the name of Mistress Synne comes closer

and closer with those most desireable candies that scream "eat me"

Your an "on line" persona!! that wakes in my nightmares! leave me be!

I tell her and them again. I try every language I know but soon the candies are

residing in my belly after I consumed them with great relish. Then Poof!

She's gone and I wake up covered in peanut butter surrounded by Remy, Peter and Logan.

They are all laughing at me.. Revenge, I think to be a sin, but for this,

a few "our fathers and Hail Mary's" are worth. I shall repent later, but

for now, these Sheist Kopfs are mine!!

For my revenge, I use the assistance of Beast. He gladly surplied me with the

eye dialation drops nessicary for mine plan.

"Young Mr. Wagner," He exclaimed, "I am not sure how this will effectuate your revenge upon said victims."

After explaining the concept, I *bamfed* him to the safety of Harry's pub and bar. Then I went in for the kill.

I went back to the mansion and awoke Jean, Betsy and Storm, Rouge would have de blueed me.

I introduced them to my plan and for the earlier Snicker raid, They agreed.

We didn't have to go far for our materials, Strangely enough, Elizabeth and Jean had them all.

Storm even had a black leather whip. I dressed them as the women I had seen upon the computer screen.

Was not as hard as I thought, Betsy's usual wardrobe had fared well. I taught them German

military commands and set to work. Carefully, I placed the eye drops in each mans eyes while Jean

telepathicly kept them from waking. The eyedrops blurred their vision so they could not identifie what

came to them. Ahh! Imagen! With Storm's flowing white hair, she looked as though an angel had ascended

upon earth to cause havoc upon the mortals. With a black whip snapping whip and garb to put

shame to the Wraths, shouting forien commands, She awoke Robert, and the lovely screams of repentance

ecoed through the halls. Still laughing I thought what Gambit woke up to. With blurry vision, Jean must have

looked has a flaiming apparition here to destroy his soul. Because she gleamed the knowlege from mine head,

she spoke perfect German, Gambit wet the sheets. Upon my journey down the hall, To get Wolverine, I realized

that we needed more sophisticated tools. So I aguiired mine nose plugs and gently placed them in mine

freinds nose. Psylocke came in to do her part, and she was bare enough I averted mine eyes. She never told me

what she did, but Wolverine would not even look at us for three weeks.

Revenge was sweet! Und I slept well for several weeks, untill A huge Reeses cup put mine hand in warm water.

End
file.